

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0729

“I... I...” Jerry’s lips trembled so much that he couldn’t speak.

Before coming to Hell’s Angels, he was full of confidence and felt that everything was in the palm of his hands. A giant flagship like Thousand Miles Conglomerate would be in his own hands. Everything in the beginning had gone according to his plans, and he would be able to sit on the throne of CEO easily. However, never did he expect that the ending would be like this, leaving him in a dilemma.

If he signed it, his equity would be handed over to others, and there would never be another chance for him to even think of being the CEO in the future. That would be worse than being killed.

However...

The life threatening knife in the air was strange like a prop in the hands of a magician, but it could really kill people. At this moment, the pitch black knife was inching forward slowly, with its tip already piercing the skin of his neck, causing a sharp pain. Drops of blood had also fallen.

Everyone present was stunned by the scene, with their mouth agape.

No one was holding the knife, but it could float in the air, and it was also slowly killing someone. What kind of mysterious means was this?!

Even if one were a Telekinetic Grandmaster, was there such a skill that existed?

It was just like Magneto from the Marvel Heroes!

Azure clenched his fist. He also didn’t dare to say anything.

Facing an opponent of this level, he questioned himself as to whether he had the capabilities to fight against him.

Waltz's eyes were trembling, and she turned to look at Alex.

She was also anxious and worried, as she had never met an opponent like this before.

“Ahh!”

Jerry let out a loud shout at this moment.

Everyone's heart leaped up to their throat, thinking that he had been killed by the knife with a single slice! In the end, he just clutched his neck in fear, yelling, “I'll sign it, I'll sign it! Don't kill me!”

The shareholder sitting next to Jerry smelt the smell of urine at this time. He looked down, only to see that Jerry's pants were getting soaked quickly, and a stream of liquid was flowing down his legs... This guy had actually peed his pants in fright.

However, no one laughed at him at this moment.

There was only a pitiful sorrow that they felt for him. The two bodies of Denis and Erik were still lying on the ground in front of them, who would dare to retaliate?

Scratch! Scratch! Scratch!

Jerry quickly signed his name.

After that, the pitch black knife was gently moved away from his neck. In that instant, it seemed that Jerry had narrowly avoided the death's door. He was sweating profusely, and his legs gave away as he fell to the ground with a thud.

In the next second, the black knife went to Fabio's neck.

Frank's secretary simply took out a stack of contracts. Every copy was exactly the same as the one that Jerry had signed.

Under the pressure and threat of the pudgy old man's magically floating knife, every shareholder was forced to sign the contract to transfer their shares for a dollar.

Frank accepted the contracts with a very satisfied look on his face.

He even took a handful of dollar coins from his secretary, putting a single coin in front of each shareholder.

The coins were brand new, sparkling under the light but it was extremely ironic.

At this moment, Frank finally turned to look at Waltz and Azure, as well as Alex, who was standing in the crowd.

"Princess Fleur, you're still in good health!"

"How many shares do you hold?"

Waltz slammed her hand on the table violently at his words.

Broken fragments of the extremely hard oak table immediately flew up as it was smashed, with countless wooden thorns shooting towards Frank.

Everyone was frightened beyond words at Waltz's firm, unwavering decisiveness.

In such a situation and under the pressure and threat of that weird black knife, she still dared to boldly take a shot?

Frank's pupils constricted, and he retreated quickly. He had severely underestimated Waltz's strength.

At the same time, the pudgy old man gave a cold snort. That black knife filled with killing intent shot right at Waltz's neck instantly, before another black lightning suddenly intercepted the knife, crashing right into it.

Clang!

The sound was soft, but the impact of the two caused a huge spiritual explosion.

The few dozen people around the table were turned upside down due to the impact, and even the luxurious chandelier on the ceiling above them spun and crashed down. With a loud crash, it hit the wooden oak table.

It was Alex who made that move.